

Roughnecks

PLAY IT AGAIN SAM!

The Roughnecks are off to the third annual invitational Pacific Cup Tournament to be held in Vancouver on July 31 and August 1. This will be the Roughnecks' second year in the Tournament so we should be better prepared for the level of competition that we faced last year.

The opening ceremonies are on July 31 at 8:30 at Strathcona Park (near the Georgia Viaduct) where the games will be held both days.

This year, the awards banquet will be on board the Harbour Princess which will take us all on a four-hour tour of Vancouver Harbour and

Burrard Inlet. Anyone not going to Vancouver as a team member but interested in going on the cruise should contact Greg who will be notifying them of numbers to expect.

During the cruise, they are planning to auction T-shirts from the various bars and organisations of each city that will be participating.

There are now six teams participating: San Francisco Pendulum Pirates, Sacramento Wreck Room, two teams from Seattle, Vancouver All Stars, and of course, the Edmonton Roughnecks.

More detailed information will be posted in the clubs both here and in Vancouver prior to the weekend.

At the time of writing, there were four tickets booked for the weekend still available for only \$154, including tax. If you're interested, please contact Bruce F. at 434-4191 because they'll likely go quickly.

Remember, August 1 is the beginning of Gay Pride Week so there should be a LOT happening in Vancouver that weekend. See you all there!

COACH

Okay folks, this is it, the moment we've all been waiting for: the starting line-up for the Pacific Cup Tournament at the end of this month. And the envelope please!

Art R. - Catcher
Ken H. - Pitcher
Scott H. - 1st Base
Grayson S. - 2nd Base
Bruce F. - 3rd Base
Dan P. - Short Stop
Ron B. - Right Field
Rick F. - Centre Field
Joe L. - Left Field
Kelly D. - Rover
Alex W. - Coach

Extra players are also coming to play when we have no chance of losing. They are, along with me at 1st Base, Eddie D. in Right Field and Larry D. as Pitcher.

Thanks to all the people who came out to try out for the team. Please don't feel discouraged and I hope to see everybody out again next year.

To top off this list of fine people, there is our illustrious manager and P.R., Greg H. B., who we on the team

feel deserves a lot of credit because without his initiative, the Edmonton Roughnecks would not have been.

I would also like to express special thanks to Calgary Apollo and Red Deer for coming to Edmonton for our little tournament up here. A good time was had by all that weekend and even though Edmonton came out victorious (one game was very close), you can expect that their three teams will provide stiffer competition in the years to come.

Wish us lots of luck in Vancouver and until next time,

UNE CAUSE CELEBRE

On the weekend of June 26th Edmonton witnessed a premature birth; the birth of the Gay Unity Weekend. Before our community has cause to celebrate unity, there is a need to comprehend and extoll the fundamental principles of compassion, understanding and communication. This is not a complex idea, but one that is

perhaps somewhat foreign to the philosophies and doctrines of our local groups and organizations. How else do we project and maintain a realistic and unified front?

Examining the weekend, there was indeed no lack of events; perhaps only a lack of executive organization and inter-organizational communication. Exemplifying this was Flashback's buffet held on the Friday. Food for one hundred people was provided, and yet disparagingly, only a handful showed up. When queried, very few had any knowledge of the event; yet they were quite familiar with most of the others. Speculating on the Second Annual Gay Unity Weekend--will this establishment be inclined to endorse and participate with the same enthusiasm they showed this year? Or will they exhibit the same ambivalent attitude the other clubs displayed? These very same

clubs benefitted monetarily from an event which they did not actively participate in. This is symbiosis, or parasitism--not unity. Sadly, there is little of any consequence that can be done, since boycotting, in any guise, is politically impotent. This is typical in a city where habits are stronger than any political ties.

Fortunately, there were no shortages of success. The Roughneck's Tournament, by all applicable standards, was a victory. It saw the rival cities of Edmonton and Calgary pitted against each other in a "fun" tournament. Not once was the spirit of the tournament lost. There were participants from Red Deer's fledgling community, spectators, good baseball and fun. (This only supports the theory that sports do transcend sexual preference. There was, however, one incident which could have marred the event; the reported presence of two unmarked police cars. Now this is not (as it would at

first appear) a blackmark against either the Roughnecks in particular or the gay community in general. Police were there for crowd control and the participants displayed excellent behaviour--proving our capability to function as respectable members of society. Furthermore, if they were there to observe, then our only crime was that we were furthering the cause by dispelling any outmoded or anachronistic misconceptions the local constabulary may have had. There is no doubt that the Roughnecks would accept any challenges to play ball, or that they would be worthy opponents.

The Gay Alliance Towards Equality Dance was a sellout. It was one of the singular events designed for the general Gay and Lesbian population. A commendable effort to begin with, but coupled with the high turnout, even more so.

Despite the weather, Dignity's Barbeque was also a success.

Disappointingly though, their organizers deemed it necessary to charge seven dollars for a rather sparse offering of food. The general consensus was that a fund-raising event is somewhat misplaced during a weekend dedicated to unification. Ignoring this fact, Dignity provided everyone with a truly memorable finale to the weekend. There were gay men and women dancing, singing and (most importantly) talking together...which is truly the first step toward unity.

Not wishing to sound like Peter Pan--if we all believe, and believe all year round--and not just for one weekend, we can truly take that first step toward this lofty ideal.

Then, perhaps, we will be unified in the true sense of the word. And it will not require another uncalled-for raid to accomplish within this community, in a solitary evening, what may have otherwise taken years. Unity.

Grayson

UNITY WEEK(END) WHAT WENT WRONG?

As I saw it, Unity Week in Edmonton was a flop. Admittedly it was a first for the city and as with so many first attempts, a lot can go awry, and, a lot can be learned for future attempts. Hopefully this is the case here.

However, it was a modest beginning with a series of events scheduled for the weekend rather than a week-long celebration. Each of the events was sponsored by a separate group with co-ordination basically through one person agreed upon at a gathering of the clan. In trying to assemble a schedule of events to be published in the last edition of this newsletter, I was unable to track down this elusive character. Most people that I contacted in the search didn't know his last name and his telephone number proved to be an even greater mystery. To my knowledge, the schedule of events that did appear in the newsletter was the only one to try to advertise widely all of the events of the weekend.

The first event was a buffet sponsored by Flashback on the Friday night beginning at 7:00. The cost was a mere \$5, the standard admission for non-members to the club which certainly made it the cheapest meal in town, if nothing else. It was the kick-off event and the attendance was an embarrassment. There was so much food left uneaten that Flashback graciously donated the salads to the barbeque that the Roughnecks hosted for the visiting teams from Red Deer and Calgary,

which was greatly appreciated. Unfortunately, the Roughnecks were partially to blame for the buffet being a flop by arranging to have team members meet the teams and pick up their billets at Boots. Had the Calgary teams known that they were to be met at Flashback and that a buffet would be available i.e. that they would have a good meal upon arrival rather than hamburgers en route outside of Red Deer, the buffet would have been far more successful. Should Flashback decide to do a buffet again next year, consideration should be given to making our arrangements accordingly. However, I use the word partially because the Roughnecks are only one portion of the community. Where was everyone else? Was the problem lack of advertising or just apathy? The show put on by the Imperial Court of Wild Roses (at 11, not 9) was far more successful as part of the evening's entertainment.

The next event was the Roughnecks' Baseball Tournament at Oliver School between 1 and 5 on the Saturday. It was quite a success from our point of view because I think that everyone had a very good time. What was different was the fact that there were virtually no spectators when on any other Thursday night or Sunday afternoon, it's not uncommon for a rather large number to wander in for a while at least. Why was this so? Poor advertising? I don't know. We did have some spectators sitting in plain cars watching the games. THEY seemed to know about it and were obviously interested for whatever reason I couldn't imagine. However, as a result of that, we

had to ask one of our more-or-less regular players not to play which was probably a necessary but unfortunate situation. We've come a long way, haven't we.

Although I did not attend, I understand from all accounts that the G.A.T.E. dance was extremely good.

The final events were on the Sunday at Camp Harris with the wrap-up of the baseball tournament and the Dignity Barbeque. I think that a lot of fun was had by all that attended in spite of the fact that the weather was far from ideal. I do feel though that the Dignity barbeque would have been an extremely intimate affair without the team members from the Roughnecks, Calgary and Red Deer. Once again, where was everyone else? Was it the weather? Was it that ticket sales were somewhat awkward? Was it poor advertising? Or was it apathy? Once again, I don't know. I do know that the informal, mixed scrub ball game in the rain and the rollicking sing along in the lodge afterwards was the first time that I had the feeling of what Unity was all about, or should be all about, and I hope that that is a spirit that can be recaptured and expanded next year.

Alan

AND THEY FIT TO A "T"

You might have noticed a new top on a few of your friends lately. Yes the T-shirts are in and there just might be a few left. Contact Bruce or purchase one at the Sunday games. (\$12)

A ROSE BY ANY OTHER NAME

Grayson... Keith... Guy...
What are you doing to me?
I was turning a lovely shade
of green and now you have
invited five baseball teams
to walk all over me - I'll
be worn to the roots by
morning. At least, they have
taken off their cleats that
they were wearing on the
baseball diamond today.

I was looking forward to a
little garden party with the
bar in one corner and the
Cinzano umbrella in the
other. Now, it's wall to wall
people.

The food smells good -
burgers on the BBQ and Ray's
lasagna with homemade noodles
- I heard someone say that
the salads came compliments
of Flashback.

Dear Editor,

I'd like to thank the newsletter and
Ray for last month's interview. It
was nice to let people know what I'm
trying to do in San Francisco.

I believe the Gay Olympics will be
a history making event, solidifying
our place in the world community.
It will also provide an outlet for
many gays in isolated communities to
compete and share with each other.
Hopefully, common goals and ideas
will be discussed as we look towards
a rather repressed future where the
moral majority is gaining support
everywhere.

Having been laid off for the month
of May and with plans to enter Grant
MacEwan College in September, I find
my savings to be at an all-time low.
I'm hoping that the gays of Edmonton
will help me to represent this city
at the Gay Olympics. My expenses
for the games will run about \$600.
I know that these are hard times
for us all, but every contribution
will help. If you can help to
finance me in this venture to the
Gay Olympics, I will try my best to
let people know about Edmonton.

Thanks.

Ross Armstrong
9742 - 76 Avenue
Edmonton, Alberta
T6E 1K3
439-3693

Dear Roughnecks,

On behalf of Red Deer, we would
like to thank you for the hospital-
ity shown us by the members of your
ball team and Dignity. Also a
special thanks to Grayson for the
barbeque and lawn party at his
beautiful home.

Here's hoping the C.A.T.E. dance
went well also and that lots of
money was made by all your groups.
At your next barbeque, Shaun would

Oh boy, it's a parade. No,
it's Grayson leading an
entourage of deserts. Look
at them all: cakes with
strawberries and kiwi fruit,
a chocolate mocha almond
delight and pies of every
description. It's no wonder
that the line up is so long.

Everyone is forming a circle -
it's a talent show. I guess
singing Happy Birthday to
Grayson got them started.
Roy, who was so quiet during
the evening is now the star
of the show and even Broderick
is entertaining.

I'm so tired. I could have
done without the whipped
cream fight, but I guess
boys will be boys. I am glad
everyone decided to go dancing
elsewhere.

Good night, Rosebush.

appreciate musician's wages and
next time the fireplace backs up,
he will get a man on it right away.
Thanks again - we all had an excel-
lent weekend.

Love from Shaun, Tyron, David,
Jamie, Darcy and Rod.

MA BARKER COMES ACROSS

A photograph of the Roughnecks
volleyball players, autographed
by the Board, was sent to Mrs.
Barker for Mother's Day. Two
weeks later, the Board received
a card with the following mess-
age along with a money order
for two hundred dollars:

"To all my Roughnecks

It was certainly a delightful
surprise to receive a portrait
of you all -- I felt as light-
headed and smug as the kitten
on this card! I trust that you
are all working hard towards
muscle-building and running
like h___ between bases. To
encourage you all, I enclose
here with a small donation to-
wards expenses. See you all
in August.

Sincerely, Hedi Parker"

All right! Thanks mom. O.K.
all you other mothers out there.
Dig into your handbags, purses
and clutches. Fathers, get out
those cheque books. Don't
simply write off your gay son.
Write him - or us - off your
income tax. The Roughnecks
are tax deductible! All do-
nations would be greatly ap-
preciated!

FEEDBACK

We would like to hear from you!

The Newsletter intends to remain as
interesting as possible for its
readers. If you have any comments

Roughnecks

The First Dance

The Roughnecks held their
first dance on a hot Saturday
night, June 19, '82 at the
Phoenix Hall. Just over 200
members, guests, and fans all
had an enjoyable time which we
hope was due to good music
(thanks Barry), good food (re-
cipes please Grayson!), and a
good friendly atmosphere.
Thanks to the decorating com-
mittee.

Many thanks to those Roughnecks
and friends who helped out to
make the evening a success.
The second dance? Where and
when will be announced in the
next newsletter.

or criticism on the articles
appearing in the Newsletter, or
suggestions for articles you would
like to see in the Newsletter, write
to us at the address below.

If you are enthusiastic about the
Newsletter, have an interest in
writing or layout, and would like to
contribute on an ongoing basis to
this publication, why not consider
joining the Newsletter production
team. For further information
write to:

Roughnecks Newsletter
c/o 404 9745 - 106 st
Edmonton Alberta
T5K 1P4

POSITION OPEN

Anyone interested in a Volunteer
Advertising sales position with
the Roughnecks Newsletter? Res-
ponsibilities would be to con-
tact various businesses and
organisations in the community
and selling advertising space
in the Newsletter.
If interested please contact
Ray at 426-6232.

HEY BROTHER CAN YOU SPARE A FIN

For those of us who forget
where we put the HOT phone
number or which Hotel he's
staying at for the week.
A small reminder; Membership
fees are still being accepted
at sunday games.

FOLLOW THE YELLOW BRICK ROAD

What can we say?

We hate to see you go, but
then when you gotta go you
gotta go... We'll miss you
Garnet & Tom...pay us a
visit!

GAY GAMES UPDATE



Well, the time is growing near, the excitement increases, the athletes are putting the final touches on their disciplines for the competitions.

An original Gay Games Anthem has been composed for the games and a medal struck in gold, silver and bronze for the top three place finishers in each event.

A torch will be lit at Stonewall in New York and carried by runners cross country to arrive at Kezar Stadium for the Opening Day Ceremonies, 1 pm, August 28, 1982. The Games will end with Closing Ceremonies on September 5, 1982.

If you are planning to travel to San Francisco to take in this important event, tickets for the Opening and Closing Ceremonies of the Games are apparently still available. Tickets are \$ 25.00 for the combination of Opening and Closing Ceremonies. If you desire entrance to one or the other of the Ceremonies, but not both, the cost is \$ 15.00 each.

Requests for tickets must be in writing, accompanied by a cheque or money order, made payable to the Gay Olympic Games. Please send requests to: Gay Olympic Games, P.O. Box 14874, San Francisco, California 94114.

JOANIE GET YOUR GUN

July 30 - Aug. 1. For those of you out there who are unaware of the significance of the above dates, the Comstock Gay Rodeo Association is presenting the National Reno Gay Rodeo Country Fair in Reno, Nevada, U.S.A. - "the biggest little city in the world" With an attendance of over 11,000 in 1981, the association is anticipating even greater numbers this year. And what awaits the visitor once he arrives? Other than the sight of 11,000 gorgeous men wearing cowboy hats, levis and sweat, there is a full slate of cowboy events lead off by a colorful parade with this year's grand marshall, the most outrageous comedienne in the world, Joan Rivers. She should leave Reno with

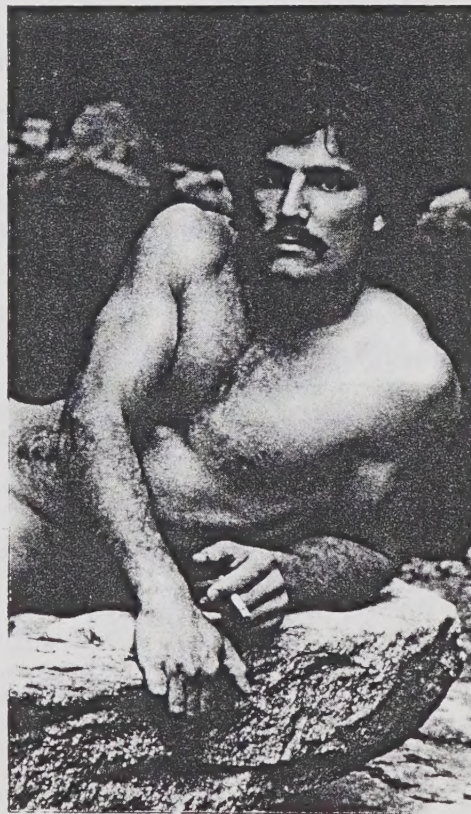
enough material to make Johnny Carson even more envious than he should be. Parties, dances, live entertainment are only part of the "official" events planned. So remember the dates partner and come on down to Reno and have yourself one wild week-end.

For further information:

C.G.R.A.
P.O. Box 2372
Reno, Nevada 89505
702-348-7942.

COFFEE, TEA, OR POPPERS

Recently I flew on Air Canada after not having flown for a few years. I was in for a surprise when I saw the flight attendants. They had become -why beat around the bush-men. Well, in a ratio of about 8 to 10, anyway. They were gorgeous, all right, what with their finely chiselled features, bold moustaches, and what Continental fashion designers call the seven-inch drop, but they were men. Unmistakable



100-per-cent male persons.

The few remaining female flight attendants - well, they looked OK. Not stunning, but OK. They wouldn't have made any centrefolds. Maybe one of them might have, about 15 years ago. They blended in nicely with the majority of middle-aged businessmen aboard. They looked just like their wives or elder sisters.

I admit to a fleeting moment of irritation. Dammit, I have been conditioned over the years. I was emotionally geared to huge hazel eyes, slim waists, undulating gaits, TV commercial hairdos. I didn't want to look at a medley of military moustaches between Toronto and Halifax. But more than anything, I despised the mean, cramped, petty earnest unisex spirit that put them there. Our new, grey, jealous, joyless, bureaucratic world of vulgar egalitarianism.

I was profoundly wrong - and I don't mind admitting it, humbly and publicly. Whatever reason prompted it - to remove job stereotyping, no doubt, or maybe to give equal opportunity to job applicants (and to passengers) of a different gender, or, for that matter, sexual orientation -the change brought with it the most enjoyable series of flights I have ever had aboard Air Canada. Why, men make marvellous stewardesses. They are prompt, unflappable and courteous. They seem actually to enjoy their jobs. They may be meticulous about safety regulations, but they aren't officious, and can bring a sense of humour to the dreariest procedure. They are not

snotty, have no emotional ups and downs, and their temper doesn't resemble a sick cat's. There is no doubt that I'd prefer to have them around me in an emergency. Never mind if men are better executives - which they may or may not be - they are far better at menial jobs than women.

For the first time, I had all the pillows and salt I wanted, from Edmonton to Ottawa to Montreal. I got extra ice for my drinks without being made to feel like a hobgoblin or a child molester. Sure, I had had perfectly nice stewardesses before but, by golly, this time it was consistent. It was the rule, not the exception, flight after flight. No wonder men have been used exclusively as stewards on luxury liners and as waiters in all better restaurants. Men are just wonderful. And let me tell you, those moustaches look really cute.

From now on I will not breathe a word against affirmative action, job quotas for persons of different gender, and all the rest. Let's have many more of those marvellous fellows. I'd like to see them as secretaries in all federal government offices for a start. Grandmother was quite right: travel broadens the mind.

Abridged from 'The wings of men', George Jonas, Toronto Life, Jan. '82

THE 'GATE' WAY

PEER COUNSELLING --

ONE ASPECT OF GATE'S PROGRAM

GATE is in its 11th year of operation, and it is having an "identity crisis." It certainly is NOT the radical organization it was three or four years ago -- though some still think it so; nor is it a place you go ONLY if you are depressed or need help -- though there are indeed folks who believe that's the case; nor are its drop-ins routinely preyed upon by the counsellors -- though I've heard that rumor too.

More than anything else, GATE is a place where gay men and women can sit, have a cup of coffee and talk with each other, in an atmosphere relatively free of game playing.

It's true that GATE is very much a counselling centre, the only one in town run by and for gays; and in the past year, we did in fact counsel over 400 gay men and women. It is true that we are "political," though we are less likely to be seen carrying placards than appearing before government panels and commissions. GATE would be irresponsible if, on the one hand it helped gays to accept ourselves, while, on the other, did nothing to change laws and attitudes which oppress us. As for the charge

that GATE counsellors screw their clients, it certainly hasn't happened in the past few years. We do not condone or tolerate sexual relations

between counsellors and clients.

There are approximately 25 counsellors and five hosts on staff at GATE at the moment. Together, they run the drop-in centre, maintain the bulletin board and library, conduct workshops for schools and social service organizations, give information, make referrals, counsel, and otherwise devote at least three hours per week to helping gay men and women enter into a serious involvement with society. We believe that this involvement means more than just having sex, that it embraces a whole complex of personal feelings and a network of relationships in which sexual and social preference play a necessary and defining role.

Most of the people who come to GATE for counselling have heard about us through friends, from the phone book, by word of mouth or from our notice in The Body Politic. We certainly got a lot of public attention after the Pisces raid. Lately, as our counselling service has gained in credibility, we have

also had referrals from social workers, hospitals, probation officers, psychologists and other members of the helping professions. We hope that this type of rapport with other agencies will increase, and we are working on it, particularly through educational outreach programs.

Why do people come for counselling? Coming-out problems probably top the list, with sexual identity crises running a close second. How do

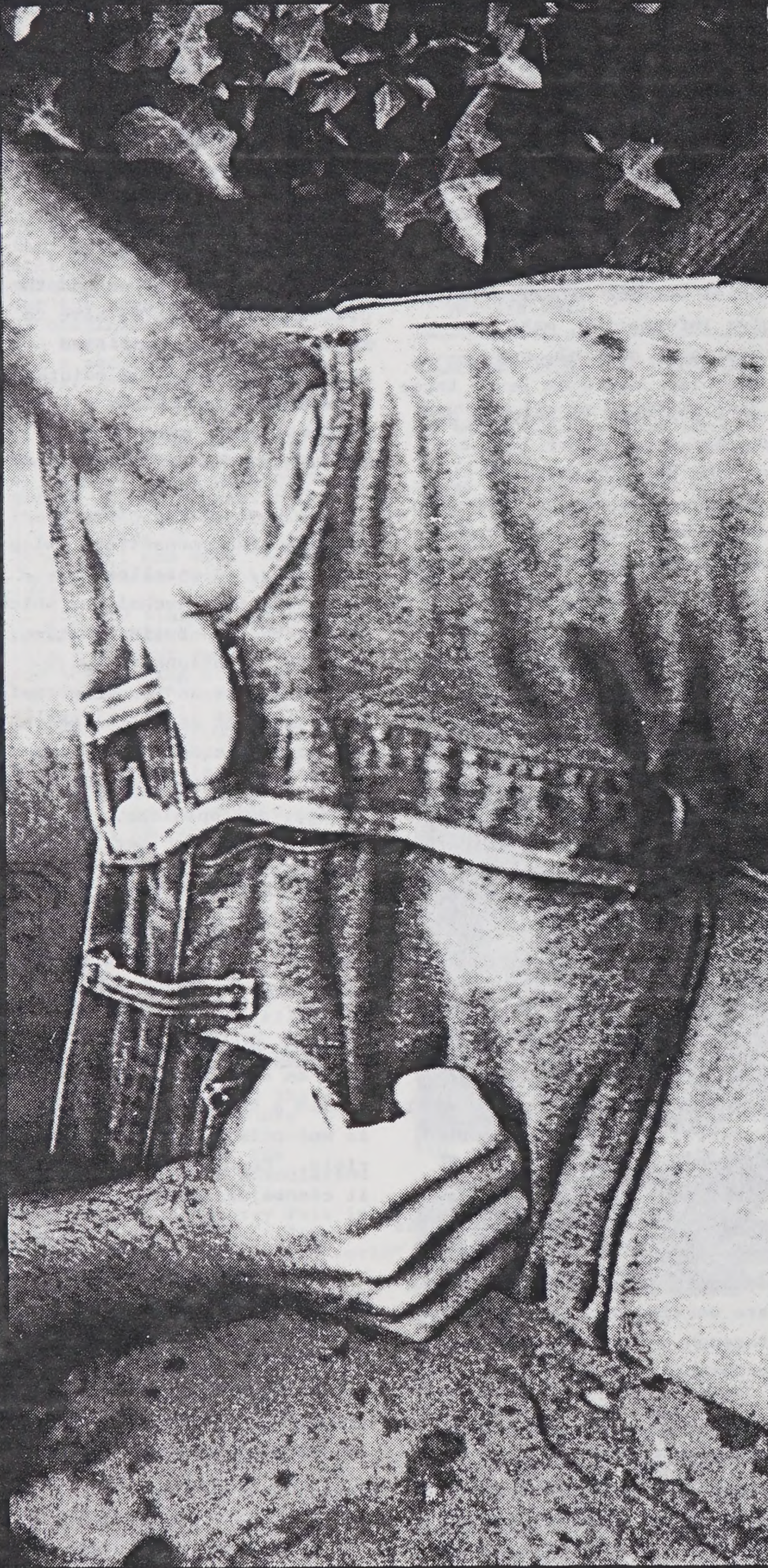
I know if I'm gay is a not uncommon question. People come to us because they are afraid, lonely, suicidal, because they feel worthless. Sometimes their problems seem to disappear after one session, but often a long-term helping relationship will develop between the counsellor and the client. Sometimes we have to refer clients to qualified professionals, and we maintain a list of gay-positive psychologists, psychiatrists and lawyers for this purpose.

GATE gives training programs for counsellors twice each year. Counsellors-in-training learn techniques which enable them to build trusting, empathic relationships with their clients and to help their clients reach decisions which are authentic and not imposed. We offer not counsel, nor advice, nor opinions. We are not "counsellors" per se, but helpers.

The training process involves some 30 hours of classes and closely monitored counselling practice. Prior to going on duty, counsellors must pass an exam and agree to uphold a code of ethics which is not only comprehensive but rigid. Counsellors who break it can be dismissed.

GATE is interested in making contact with people who want to be counsellors and who want to participate in its educational outreach programs. You may contact GATE at 424-8361 for information.

-- Walter Cavallieri
Social Services Director



SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
25	26 'OH CALCUTTA! (THE PLAY) AUG 2 - 15 @ THE CITADEL TICKETS GOING REAL FAST!	27	28 CLASSICAL EVENING @ ROOST 7-8 pm EVERY WED.	29 GAY RODEO IN RENO JULY 29-AUG 1	30 GATE CAMP (SEE ARTICLE) JULY 30-AUG 2 ROUGHNECKS DEPART 9:30 pm	31 PACIFIC CUP TOURNAMENT JULY 31-AUG 2 IMPERIAL COURT CORONATION BALL HOLIDAY INN 6:30
1 GAY A.A. 8-9 pm 104-10173-104 ST.	2 MAE WEST IN 'SHE DONE HIM	3 GAY FATHERS BAR-B-QUE @ WEST	4 GATE GENERAL	5 ROUGHNECKS BASEBALL	6	7

ROUGHNECKS BASEBALL 1-4pm OLIVER SCHOOL	WRONG! 7-1pm @ PRINCESS	GLENORA CLUB PICNIC TABLE #8 6:30pm (POULUCK)	MEETING @ 104-10173-10451	6-8pm @ OLIVER SCHOOL	
8 GAY A.A. 8-9pm 104-10173-10451 ROUGHNECKS BASEBALL OLIVER SCHOOL	9 STARCH THE CAT!	10 WOMON SPACE GENERAL MEETING 7:30pm @ 9926-1125T	11	12 ROUGHNECKS BASEBALL 6-8pm @ OLIVER SCHOOL	13 OH! OH!
15 GAY A.A. 8-9pm 104-10173-10451 ROUGHNECKS BASEBALL OLIVER SCHOOL	16 WASHDAY BLUES HO HUM!	17 KRAFT MACARONI & CHEESE AGAIN!	18	19 ROUGHNECKS BASEBALL 6-8pm @ OLIVER SCHOOL	20 THANK GOD!
22 GAY A.A. 8-9pm 104-10173-10451 ROUGHNECKS BASEBALL 1-4 OLIVER SCHOOL	23 PAY THE MILK MAN.... WINK! WINK!	24 AL PACINO IN 'DOG DAY AFTER- NOON' 9:30pm @ PRINCESS	25 TUPPERWARE PARTY AT BETTY'S	26 ROUGHNECKS BASEBALL 6-8pm @ OLIVER SCHOOL	27 COVER THE TOMATOES!
29 GAY A.A. 8-9 104-10173-10451 ROUGHNECKS BASEBALL 1-4 OLIVER SCHOOL 'LA CAGE AUX FOLLES' 7pm - PRINCESS	30 DIANE KEATON IN 'LOOKING FOR MR. GOODBAR' 9pm @ PRINCESS	31 GAY OLYMPICS IN SAN FRANCISCO GOODLUCK ROSS	<p>ANYONE INTERESTED IN POSTING AN EVENT IS WELCOME TO SEND IN A FEW LINES TO: C/O RAY 404-9745-106 ST. EDMONTON T5K 1B4</p> <p><i>Roughnecks</i></p>		
				28 GATE DANCE @ PHOENIX HALL 8:00pm 'LA CAGE AUX FOLLES' @ 7:00 @ PRINCESS	21 TENTATIVE ROUGHNECK, APOLLO & RED DEER CAMP. ARAMA!
					14 WOMEN'S DANCE RIVERDALE COMM. HALL 8:30-11:00am TICKETS @ EWP

JULY AUGUST 1982

EDMONTON ROUGHNECKS RECREATION ASSOCIATION

GATE CAMPORAMA SET FOR JULY 31 WEEKEND

Hi Gays;

Camp-O-Rama, GATE's annual camp out is just around the corner. Big Knife Provincial Park is the place, located approximately 50 miles southeast of Camrose. This is a beautiful spot on the edge of the Badlands with plenty of room and privacy. Last year, those that went had a great time and this year promises to be even better. There is room enough for a variety of sports and an excellent boat launch suitable for canoes and small boats. The river is nearby. In addition, there is a park, wading pool, etc. There will be no reservations but people will be out early Friday, so come one come all. Bring your tente, camp stoves, etc. and bring a friend or a tribe to this year's Camp-O-Rama. This is a super chance for gays to relax away from all the city hassle. There will be more information available at the GATE office later this month including maps and itineraries.

See You There,

Clark Wilson
GATE Social Director

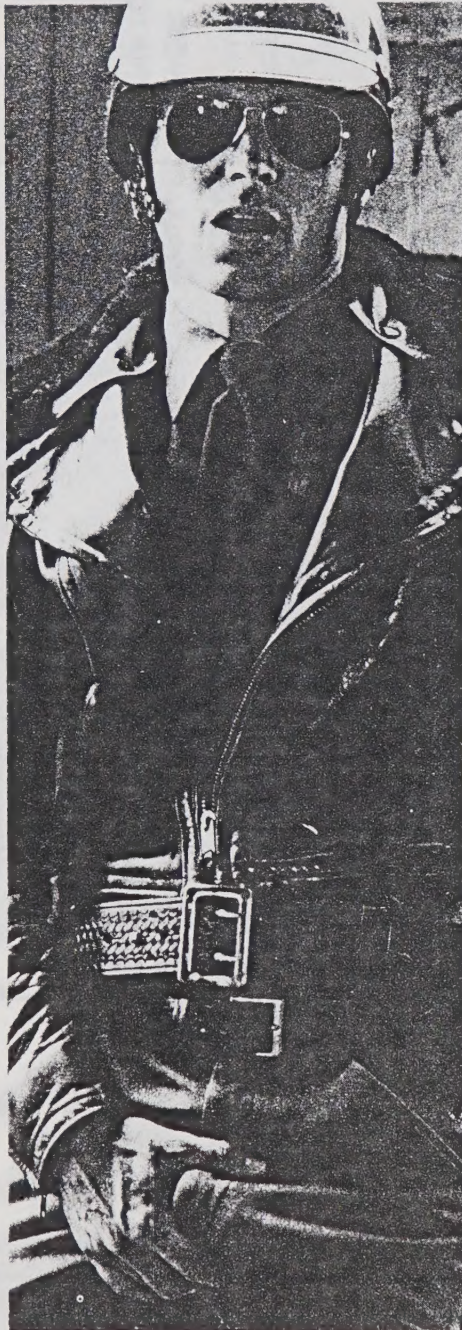
TALBES TURN

The Privacy Defence Committee (PDC) of Edmonton was formed in response to the May 1981 Police raid of Pisces. Representatives from gay political, religious and social agencies, the gay business community and those arrested as "found ins" set up the PDC to assist those individuals charged, find and provide legal counsel and raise money for the payment of legal fees.

The next twelve months saw the PDC involved with the many ups and downs of the Alberta court systems.

- In June of 1981 over 35 gay men pleaded not guilty to criminal charges of being bawdy house "found ins"
- The Pisces owners pleaded guilty to running a bawdy house. They received the largest fine ever given in Alberta for bawdy house violations - over \$60,000 which was 15 times more than any case in the past

Amidst such remarks about gays as "all of you being criminals" and "rutting like animals" from the judge and crown prosecutor the first case argued by Shelly Miller never had a chance for a fair hearing -Verdicts of guilty with fines and criminal records were handed down in case after case
-Many "found ins" changed their plea to guilty rather than go through a trial



- "Found ins" arguing for a discharge at the lower court were all refused - an unheard of situations for straight "found ins" who almost always are granted a discharge

-A number of appeals were launched to the court of Queens Bench
-Finally in June of 1982 the first taste of success - Judge O'Byrne of Queens Bench grants a discharge. A second discharge follows soon after. A year later and the tide has finally began to turn

Certainly it has been a discouraging year for the PDC. However we have been very active in raising money to help pay legal fees. \$10,000 has been collected and we need at least another \$8,000. We have held dances, raffles, a Gay Appreciation Panquet and have solicited mail contributions. Now with a few successes under our belts we will be launching another major fund drive effort.

If you are interested in more information about the PDC or working with us, please contact Micheal Phair 426-1516.

WOMONSPACE

Womonspace is a non-profit, social and recreational organization for gay women in Edmonton. The goal is to eventually have a place for gay women to meet on a regular basis. The objectives are to provide alternative social functions to Tuesday evenings at Flashback. These could include: dances, picnics, coffee houses, games nights, rap sessions or other events that women show interest in. WOMONSPACE evolved from a group of eight women involved in organizing a dance for gay women in September 1981. Since that first dance there have been five dances for gay women and one mixed dance with GATE.

At present, WOMONSPACE has an executive committee to provide direction to the organization. However, all major decisions will be made at the general meetings which are held the second Tuesday of each month at EVERY WOMAN'S PLACE 9928-112 Street, Edmonton. (7:30) This is a exciting time in the history of WOMONSPACE as the organization's constitution is currently being drawn up for approval by the members. Come out and get involved!

Some proposed projects are:

- a newsletter
- showing the film "Word is Out"
- a group camping trip
- dances

Your help and ideas are needed!
For more information call

Jeanne (403)433-3559



RHONA BARES IT

Bonjour. Well, how d'ja like that...we're just trying to culture you all up, don't ya know? Has it really been a month already? My! My! How time flies when we're digging dirt.

We have a little quiz for y'all. Who would you give the Bester Homes and Gardens Award to? May we suggest for your entertainment and personal enjoyment a couple who just recently returned from Toronto--two of our most favourite Roughies. Why y'all should travel more often, as there is more socializing at your tasteful little abode when y'all are out of town than when y'all are in. Talk about your Hostess Ding Dongs!

Our Chef Escoffier Award should go to someone who has truly endeavoured to get it! Would we be terribly out of our pumps to suggest that it should go to the head of Apollo (and what a cute shiny little head it is too) for creating Edmonton's largest cream puff (or shall we say, "pouffe") when he gave a certain porcine persona a whipped cream facial...and on the steps of Edmonton's version of Tara yet. Unfortunately, his creation was like most other desserts at the event--tacky and half-baked, not to mention artificially sweetened. Talk about your just desserts!

Now darlings...we must dispose of an ever so tasteful award--our Cocoa Channel Fashion Award. This should go to

someone with that certain je-knows-quoi. (More culture. Surprise! Surprise!) How about one of the 'condo set', who so graciously granted all you adorable little Roughnecks an audience Unity Saturday at the tournament? Memo to your designer (we have to blame someone): we suggest y'all don't wear such loud patterned shirts (D.F.)...from behind, you're beginning to resemble a three room grouping from The Brick. Talk about your guaranteed lowest prices and free delivery anywhere in Alberta!

And finally, the E.F. Hutton Wall Street Award for the most prolific performance by a stock in these TIGHT times, goes to...yes, you guessed it, the makers of K.Y. For this, we have one of your Roughnecks to thank, who (with a little help from a certain Calgary Longhorn), cornered the market on that very same product at the All Niter--both Friday and Saturday nights. And get this darlings, from the same check-out lady! Well readers, that certainly takes balls. We know the Dow Jones average was up...the question remaining is; who and/or exactly how far???

Well darlings, Rhona's got to fly off and drag some skeletons out of some closets. Just remember; this is not India so nothing is sacred...no matter how much of an untouchable you may be. Till next month...

KISS! KISS!

FAG IN FASHION

Gurla! Love your dress, but you need a shave." Hey! It's not easy being pretty and no fun." Replied the large and reasonable facsimile of a woman. (Also known as D.C.)

You guessed it! It was show-time again, at Flash Pack. The second annual Fr. Tough Drag competition. There were four lovely (?) competitors, one of which was a real woman, impersonating a Queen. How Victor-ious.

Put the hearts (and suburbia morals) of the audience and previous reigning titleholders, Ginger Root and Mrs F., were taken away by none other than that new comer, Queen PUFF-OUT, Madame Frickles.

Bearing a lovely designer outfit and the infamous, but not famous, Hard-on hairstyle, she did a Davoon rendition of Gilda Radner's "If you look closely you can see my tits!" But, with a slight hint of x-rating. It was just marvy.

A good time was had by all. But a better time was had by Madame Frickles and the winning silver cocktail goblet. Congratulations! ADAM FRICKLES
Love, The Neurotic Dyke Tina

COMING SOON (AS IN ARRIVES)

Dear readers, no doubt most of you are aware of my sister-in-law (Butchella) decision to move on. She was made an offer she could not refuse. She will now be head columnist for a rival publication... What a bitch. So Dear readers I will try my upmost to fill her place and pumps. Handa Launderers

Found on a blackboard after a Thursday beer nite in Detroit: "Be strong in these troubled times. Be brave; Have courage; Be bold! Be wise enough to live life creatively, it's meaningless unless you bring meaning to it. It is up to each of us to create our own existence. Unless you make something for yourself; Unless you make something of yourself; It is as though you are not even there! Be everything that is you. Above all; Laugh and enjoy a life of your choosing... In a world of your own making. What you will discover will be wonderful What you will discover will be yourself!"

READ A GOOD BOOK LATELY?

Shortly after Christmas a small, informal group began to meet once a month to read and discuss gay oriented literature. Some of the session's were on the plays RENT and works of Tennessee Williams and Joe Orton, French Literature by Gide and Cocteau, novels like DANCER FROM THE DANCE and MOURICE. If you are interested in joining in the next session in mid-September, please call Micheal Phair at 426-1516.

CLASSIFIED MATERIAL

Considering the number of friends and acquaintances that are moving these days, the Newsletter thought it might be appropriate to start a classified section to help get rid of those items you just can't carry with you (lovers excepted).

The classified section will run ads for most anything you may want to buy, sell, or trade. This will be a free service for Newsletter readers. We invite you to use this new section of the paper, and help develop the classifieds into a good community service.

Two requests when submitting material for the classified section --keep your ads short and to the point, and no personals please!

Send your Classified Material to:

Roughnecks Newsletter
c/o 404 9745 - 106 st
Edmonton Alberta
T5K 1P4

SOCIAL WHIRLWINDS

The erra socialites have the following tentative list of events to announce. These events are spread over a period of twelve months and hopefully these will become annual Roughneck affairs. These include 'oonlight swims (obviously not in december) a carnival in Pio Dance, toboggan and fondue evenings, debutanes ball, brunches and hay rides. Prior to these soiree's, they will be announced in the newsletter calender, with invitations to our counter parts in Calgary and Red Deer. The social committee welcomes input from all sources. So remember! Attend Roughneck functions because wherelse can your affairs be catered!

CALLING ALL BOYS

- A political scandal

Well darlings, Washington's pages or rather pagettes, are at it again and in full force resulting in another scandal for US politicians. Apparantly, the FBI is investigating allegations that politicians have been getting their rocks off with none other than - you guessed it - their pages! Leroy Williams, a former page, claims he had sex with three top politicians and helped another find a lover. When questioned by the FBI, Leroy claims it is the only way to survive in Washington.

Everybody who's anybody does it, it comes with the job! Well, when in Rome.....!

One envious Canadian page was quoted saying "It's good to see some pages somewhere having fun!" Inside sources say "Canadian pages are so squeaky clean they could pose for centrefolds in Children's Digest". But then we all know most lubes are water soluble. It just goes to show you, it's always something. If

Dear Butchella; A friend of mine swears that a little drop of Nuca in the hair (head region) does wonders. He says it restores lustre and shine, not to mention that you're always prepared for those unexpected encounters. Butchella, is this true?

Greased Too

Dear Lube Job; Only if your hair is clean...

Dear Butchella; Recently, at a social function, two people I had never seen before were laughing at me and occasionally giving me the eye. When I walked past them one made a smarkey remark about me, I quote, "He's pig city, that one!" Geez and I don't even know them! What should I do if this happens again?

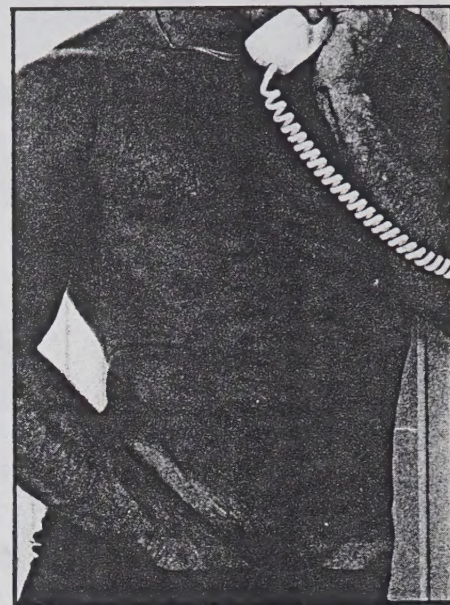
Regards

Clean as a button

Dear Clean; Butchella knows the truth. Butchella's old Aunt Gertrude always said, and

IN MEMORIUM

As you've all probably heard, there was a death at the Avord Arms Sunday July 4th. Brian Gallant, aged twenty-one, an employee of the Roost, fell to his death. Brian came to Edmonton a year ago from Saskatoon. The funeral services took place in Saskatoon on Wednesday July 7th at his family's request.



it's not one thing it's another. Either politicians are closing down steam baths or movie houses, or hiring the ex-employees as pages!

I quote, "One's reputation always preceeds one..." Invite them both home next time.

Dear Butchella; Last weekend my lover and I decided to take a late night stroll on the Parliment grounds. A leisurely walk lead to other things and soon we were under the stars, making the Gods blush. However, a few passing cars soon produced a flaccid reaction. How can I get over my natural fear of being caught in the open?

Signed
Closet Exposure

Dear Closet; My initial reaction to your concern was, don't bother, as most of us do not like posion ivy and thorns up the fanny. However, if you are insistent, try your balcony or backyard a few times and gradually expand your horizons. P.S. The lawn bowling green is fun.

Brian's family consisted of his Mother, three brothers and two sisters. We shall all miss Brian very much. Especially those who knew him best; Glen Pakan, Shelly Neubauer, and the management of the Roost.

CREDITS
Pay Bruce Doug
Tom Grayson Kirk
Alan Deryl Jerry

STEREOTYPING

Well disco buffs, Desi just got back from Vancouver and in her travels she was wisked off to Rainbow Records for a buying spree. Charge! Visa will be living off her for the next few months to come, but that's another frightful story!

Any way, this issue we'll be looking at a few disco singles. Risque has put out two cuts of virtually the same song but different titles; "The Girls are back in Town" and on the flip side "Risque Disco". They are both a unique blend of instrumental music guaranteed to dance your buns off. You won't be disappointed with this one!

Secret Service's "Flash in the Night" is quite good listening especially if you are a Treki fan. It should have been used as the theme song for "The Wrath of Khan". It tends to relate an air of mystery and intrigue. However the

flip side "Watching Julietta" is a song for laying down and avoiding! Claudia Barry (remember Radio Action) and Ronny Jones have teamed up to record "The Two of Us". It's a Romeo and Juliette love story condensed to 7 minutes, blended with a pinch of love and tenderness and finally whipped to a frenzied disco beat! The flip side "Laser Love" performed by Ronny Jones came right out of the "Blade Runner" and like the androids, should have been destroyed as well.

Viola Wills, who is popular for bringing back Gordon Lightfoot's "If you could read my mind" has cut a single called "Stormy Weather". The album has three cuts of the same song - the original, instrumental, and radio version. Being an uptown beat, it is quite mellow and best enjoyed during a quiet evening for two, rather than the dance floor. Next issue, we'll look at 'Lime II' 'Men at Work' and 'Roxy Music'.

SINEVIEW

Ratings

- 1 banana.....POOR
- 2 bananas.....FAIR
- 3 bananas.....GOOD
- 4 bananas.....EXCELLENT

THE ATOMIC CAFE

...or, "How I Learned to Start Worrying Again and Hate the Bomb Even More". Amazing (but all too real) footage from the American military archives assembled to create a kind of nuclear 'Reefer Madness'. It leaves you dumbstruck--how did we ever manage to avoid nuclear annihilation even this long? 'Duck...and Cover!' Indeed.

3½ glowing bananas!

BLADE RUNNER

Sam Spade doing his tour of duty in a punky, hand-me-down future. It's a relentlessly grim tale, but it's also richly detailed and unusually faithful to the spirit of Philip K. Dicks cautionary SF novel, "Do Androids Dream of Electric Sheep?" It's an inspired downer, ... not for everyone.

3 very black bananas.

THE THING

Toilet Horror in Science Fiction drag. Also, one more very good reason why Antarctica belongs at the bottom of the world. I'm almost embarrassed to admit it, but I liked this 'thing'. It plays like a putrified version of Agatha Christie's "Ten Little Indians". Yikes!

2½ over-ripe bananas bursting through their skins.

STAR TREK II THE WRATH OF KHAN

Panavision TV...with gaudy pop-art sets and lively tinkertoy effects to match. Yet it's the wry, witty and stoned-wise script which really makes this menopausal, inter-galactic 'grudge match' work so well. It also appears to be Kirk's show... and he seems absolutely pissed to the gills on his own bloated mythos. But he's buying; so humour him a bit...just for old times sake. "Innkeeper, another round!"

3 banana daiquiris.

RAINBOW RECORDS LTD DISCO TOP 30

1. STORMY WEATHER
2. ALL NIGHT LONG
3. CAN'T TAKE MY EYES OFF YOU
4. GIVE ME JUST A LITTLE MORE TIME
5. JUMP SHOUT
6. GLORIA
7. IF YOU CAN DANCE YOU CAN DO IT
8. RIGHT ON TARGET/PUSHIN' TOO HARD
9. DO IT
10. LOVE DANCE
11. IT'S ALRIGHT
12. FLASH IN THE NIGHT
13. MURPHY'S LAW
14. BABE, WE'RE GONNA LOVE TONIGHT/
COME AND GET YOUR LOVE
15. LOVE'S GOT A HOLD ON YOU
16. I RAN
17. THANKS TO YOU
18. CALLING ALL BOYS / PASSION
19. I COULD BE HAPPY
20. NOVA HEART
21. THE GIRLS ARE BACK IN TOWN
22. ROBOT IS SYSTEMATIC
23. GIMME A BREAK / RIDE THE NIGHT
24. DIRTY TALK
25. IN THE NAME OF LOVE
26. WILL YOU LOVE ME TOMORROW / STAND BY ME
27. WHY CAN'T WE LIVE TOGETHER/ THE FUN CRY
28. NIGHTS OF ARABIA
29. HUNGRY LIKE A WOLF
30. I FEEL LOVE COMING ON

VIOLA WILLS
B. B. BAND
BOYSTOWN GANG
ANGELA CLEMMONS
LISA
LAURA BRANAGAN
SLIMLINE
PAUL PARKER
CELENA DUNCAN
MYSTERY
GINO SOCCIO
SECRET SERVICE
CHERI

LIME
KELLY MARIE
A FLOCK OF SEAGULLS
SINNAMON
FLIRTS
ALTERED IMAGES
SPOONS
RISQUE
'LECTRIC WORKERS
BOBBIE DAVENPORT
KLEIN & MBO
THOMPSON TWINS
PANAMA
KONGAS
MIRO MIROE
DURAN DURAN
KELLY MARIE

ADVISE TO THE LUBE-LORN

Here are a few things suggested by the Canadian Fruit and Drug Association.

NOT TO USE AS LUBE

- RAID - (Unless you have exercise equipment)
- SOYA SAUCE - An hour later you will want to do it again - and was that really chicken.
- TACO SAUCE - Unless you're on a bed of lettuce leaves.

- AXLE GREASE - Not bad but you can fry your chicken in it and it all comes back but two tablespoons.
- DREAMWHIP - Unless you want pudding in a cloud.
- PALMOLIVE - But you're soaking in it Madge.
- MR. PURPLE PURPLE PATH - Especially undesirable if you've had beans 24 hours before.

- OIL OF OLAY - How old do you think I am?
- CALGONITE - Drops that don't leave spots.

